

DIXON EVENING TELEGRAPH.

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Telegraph Sixty-First Year

DIXON, ILLINOIS, SATURDAY, JANUARY 4 1913

Dixon Daily Telegraph Thirtieth Year

No. 3

FREEDOM WON BY 32 DYNAMITERS

Federal Court of Appeals Grants Writ of Superse-deas and Error.

HOCKIN TO STAY IN HIS CELL

Amount of Bond Required Is Fixed at High Sum Because Offense of Which Men Were Convicted Is Not Extraditable.

Chicago, Jan. 4.—The United States court of appeals here granted writs of superseades in the cases of thirty-two of the thirty-three labor leaders convicted of a dynamite plot.

All will be released on bonds. That of Frank M. Ryan was placed at \$70,000. The bonds were made on a basis of \$10,000 for each year of the term to which the men had been sentenced.

In fixing the bonds Judge Baker reviewed the evidence and the arguments in the case and stated that the bonds should be large enough to make the persons furnishing them very much concerned in getting the men into court when they are wanted.

The charge is not one in which extradition may be resorted to, he said. If the men should once get out of the country, he declared it doubtful if they could be compelled to return or if the government could punish them.

Hockin Accepts His Sentence.

Only thirty-two of the thirty-three committed men were specifically represented, although all were mentioned in the petition. Herbert S. Hockin of Indianapolis had expressed a willingness to serve his sentence and not ask an appeal.

Attorneys for the 32 convicted labor leaders at once took steps to provide suitable bonds for their clients.

The bonds for the 32 men, as fixed by the court, aggregate \$1,070,000. Immediately following the decision of the court of appeals the point was raised by whom the bonds should be approved. It was agreed by the court and the attorneys that Federal Judge Anderson in the district court at Indianapolis should be the judge to approve the bonds, and thereby save District Attorney Charles W. Miller of Indianapolis much travel between Indianapolis and Chicago.

Judge Baker held in his decision that the errors assigned by the counsel for the defendants presented debatable matter and therefore it is proper to release the prisoners pending the decision of the reviewing court.

List of Men Affected.

The labor men sentenced, the time each must serve and the bail follows: Frank M. Ryan, Chicago, president of the Iron Workers' union, seven years, bail \$70,000.

John T. Butler of Buffalo, vice-president of the Iron Workers' union, six years, bail \$60,000.

Olaf A. Tveitmo of San Francisco, secretary of the California building trades council, six years, bail \$60,000.

Eugene A. Clancy of San Francisco six years, bail \$60,000.

Philip A. Cooley of New Orleans, six years, bail \$60,000.

Michael J. Young of Boston, six years, bail \$60,000.

Frank J. Higgins of Boston, two years, bail \$20,000.

J. E. Munsey of Salt Lake City, six years, bail \$60,000.

John H. Barry of St. Louis, four years, bail \$40,000.

Paul J. Morris of St. Louis, three years, bail \$30,000.

Henry W. Legleitner of Denver three years, bail \$30,000.

Charles N. Beum of Minneapolis three years, bail \$30,000.

Michael J. Cunnane of Philadelphia three years, bail \$30,000.

Richard H. Houlihan of Chicago two years, bail \$20,000.

William S. Shupe of Chicago, one year and one day, bail \$10,000.

Edward Smythe of Peoria, Ill., three years, bail \$30,000.

James E. Ray of Peoria, Ill., one year and one day, bail \$10,000.

Murray L. Pennell of Springfield, Ill., three years, bail \$30,000.

William C. Bernhardt of Cincinnati one year and one day, bail \$10,000.

Wilford Bert Brown of Kansas City three years, bail \$30,000.

Frank J. Painter of Omaha, two years, bail \$20,000.

Peter J. Smith of Cleveland, four years, bail \$40,000.

George Anderson of Cleveland three years, bail \$30,000.

Michael J. Hannan of Scranton, Pa., three years, bail \$30,000.

Edward E. Phillips, Syracuse, N. Y., one year and one day, bail \$10,000.

Charles Wachtmeister of Detroit, one year and one day, bail \$10,000.

Ernest G. W. Busey of Indianapolis, three years, bail \$30,000.

Fred Sherman of Indianapolis, two years, bail \$20,000.

Frank C. Webb of New York, six years, bail \$60,000.

Fred J. Mooney of Duluth, one year and one day, bail \$10,000.

W. E. FLANAGAN DIES SUDDENLY IN CHICAGO

DIXON BUSINESS MAN SUCCUMBS THIS MORNING TO ATTACK OF PNEUMONIA.

WAS EXPECTED HOME TODAY

Is Well Known All Over Lee County—No Arrangements Made for the Funeral.

Wm. E. Flanagan, who for the past fourteen years has been engaged in the liquor business in this city, died at the home of his brother-in-law, Edward Burke, corner of Kedzie avenue and Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, at about 8 o'clock this morning, death resulting from pneumonia, with which he was stricken while making a holiday visit, together with his wife and eldest child.

News of his sudden death, which shocked a host of friends, was received by telephone this morning, and gave no particulars. However, it is evident that Mr. Flanagan's passing was sudden, as Dixon friends, who spent New Years in Chicago, report having seen him and having talked with him on that day.

Went to Chicago Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Flanagan and their oldest child went to Chicago last Sunday to spend the week with their relatives, and they were expected home either today or tomorrow. Naturally the news of the sudden passing of Mr. Flanagan has shocked all of his friends and acquaintances.

Mr. Flanagan was about 46 years of age and is survived by his widow and six children. He was known all over the county, and a host of friends will mourn the loss of a whole souled and big-hearted man, whose passing will leave a vacancy noticeable to them all, and to the stricken family they tender their sincerest condolence at this time.

It is not known when the remains will be brought to Dixon or when the funeral services will be held, which details will be announced later.

STERLING MAN HAS PRAISE FOR HOSPITAL

A. EDWARDS SAYS SUPERINTENDENT AND NURSES SAVED BOY'S LIFE.

A. Edwards of Sterling, in an interview with a Telegraph representative this morning, paid glowing tribute to the superintendent and nurses of the Katherine Shaw Betheda hospital. Mr. Edwards came to Dixon to get his twelve year old son, Alvin, who five weeks ago was at death's door. He was brought to the hospital and Mr. Edwards is satisfied that it was the careful attention and treatment of the attaches of the hospital that saved him from an attack of typhoid fever.

Y. M. C. A. TEAM WON FROM D. U. HIGH SCHOOL

SCORE OF 36 TO 33 SHOWS CLOSENESS AND ABILITY OF TWO TEAMS.

In one of the best basketball games ever played at the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium, last evening the Y. M. C. A. first team defeated the Dixon union high school aggregation by a score of 36 to 33. All through the contest the score was close and not until the whistle had blown for the completion of play was it certain who had won. Mossholder and Eichenberg starred for the association team while Loftus and Captain Ackert were leaders in the good work of the high school team.

WEEK OF PRAYER AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The week of prayer will be celebrated at the Presbyterian church next week, when special services will be held each evening except Saturday. Rev. Crissman will preach each evening.

IS HELD UNDER WHITE SLAVE LAW

BENINO FRANCEKEY OF AMBOY MAY BE DEPORTED UNDER THE MANN ACT.

FORMER HISTORY IS GIVEN

Bureau County Republican Tells of Man's Life in Spring Valley a Few Years Ago.

Concerning Benino Francekey, the Italian who was brought to Dixon from Amboy some time ago and lodged in the county jail awaiting the outcome of the deportation proceedings which were started by W. W. Roat, United States immigrant inspector, mention of which proceedings was made in the Telegraph, the Bureau County Republican says:

Deportation is said to await Benino Francekey, a former resident of Spring Valley, who is under investigation at Amboy for operating a disorderly house in partnership with his brother's wife, the notorious Minnie Francekey, who was driven out of Spring Valley three years ago by States Attorney C. N. Hollerich, who was then city attorney at Spring Valley.

Government agents have been in communication with the states attorney during the last week, picking up information that will result in sending Francekey back to Italy. Francekey has been in this country but four years and is not a naturalized citizen. He will be deported under the Mann white slave act.

Minnie Francekey has fled from Amboy to avoid prosecution as a white slave trader and is now under protection of friends in Peoria or Davenport. She attempted to head in at Spring Valley Thursday but was balked by an accidental encounter with States Attorney Hollerich, who spied her on an interurban car enroute from LaSalle. Spring Valley is forbidden territory for 'Red Shippers' as the woman is known, because of unpaid fines that are hanging over her head in connection with charges filed against her three years ago, which resulted in cleaning out the red light district.

The Francekey woman alighted on St. Paul street from the car Thursday afternoon before she perceived that she was being watched by the prosecuting attorney, who lives at Spring Valley. When she became aware of his presence she hurried to the saloon of Martin Delmagro on West St. Paul street and a half hour later she was whisked away in an automobile. Her departure was hastened by the arrival of Chief Holloran, who was put on the trail by States Attorney Hollerich.

A day or two later a long distance message was received by Mr. Hollerich from W. W. Roat, U. S. immigrant inspector, who is collecting evidence against Benino Francekey for an affidavit as to the record of both Francekeys involved in the Amboy case. Benino Francekey is under arrest at Amboy and will soon be given a trial.

The government is interested in the trial of the Francekeys because of the policy adopted by the department of justice, which has taken a hand in the suppression of the white slave traffic.

TWENTY-FOUR DIE IN SINKING SHIP

STEAMER LUCKENBACH GOES TO BOTTOM WITH CREW IN CHESAPEAKE BAY.

Newport News, Va., Jan. 4.—Special to Telegraph.—The steamer Luckenbach of Baltimore, heavily laden, sank in Chesapeake Bay last night. Twenty-four members of the crew were drowned. The cause of the accident has not been determined.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hart of Ash-ton were here yesterday.

Mrs. L. Herrick and son Albert of Pawpaw were guests of Mrs. W. H. Edwards Friday.

DETECTIVE IS NOW INVESTIGATING THE DEATH OF L. BRYAN

INSURANCE COMPANY SENDS A SPECIAL MAN TO LOOK INTO CASE — LOOKING FOR MAN WHO SAW MAN ANSWERING HIS DESCRIPTOR TALKING TO STRANGER DECEMBER 26.

Special Investigator Rockefeller of an insurance company in which the late Leonard Bryan, whose body was found in Rock river at Sterling the day after Christmas, was insured, was in Sterling today looking into the case and this afternoon he went to the home of the parents in Palmyra in an attempt to secure permission to hold an autopsy.

Rockefeller is also looking for a Northwestern lineman named John Broad, who it is said, on the morning of the day following that on which Bryan's body was found, followed Northwestern passenger train No. 17, westbound, from Nelson to Sterling, riding on his motorcar, and who, when he passed the waterworks saw a man answering Bryan's description talking to another stranger near the waterworks in the east end of Sterling. No. 17 arrives at Sterling at 10:34 a. m.

FREEMPORT A CITY WITHOUT ANY SHOW

SUNDAY CLOSING ORDINANCE RESULTS IN PERMANENT CLOSING OF HOUSES.

The Freemport ministers have been making war on the Sunday theatre in that city and at last convinced the council to put on the lid. The manager said if he was not allowed to run on Sunday he would not run at all, for his Sunday crowds were all he had to depend on for profit, as the week day crowds just about paid the expense of the high priced acts he gave them. The council thought he was running a bluff and told him so, but last night the house was dark and no shows are advertised for the week. The newspaper of that city declares it is the only city of its size in the state without a play house. The manager says there will be no more shows this winter if he cannot open on Sunday and the people now believe him. It is likely the council will reconsider their action as there is great pressure being brought by the hundreds who like to attend a play on Sunday afternoon and evening.

NEW TIME CARD ON N. W. SUNDAY

STERLING PASSENGER WILL RESUME FORMER RUNNING TIME TOMORROW

A new time card, bringing about several important changes in the time of trains, will go into effect on the Northwestern tomorrow. The most important change is that of the Sterling passenger, the schedule of which was lengthened a short time ago. Under the new schedule the train will return to its former running time.

Hereafter it will leave Dixon, east bound, at 7:22 a. m., instead of 7:07, and arrive in Chicago at the present time, 10:15. It will leave Chicago at 4:35 as at present, but will arrive in Dixon at 7:26 instead of 7:41.

Other changes are in the departing time of trains, Nos. 14 and 20, east-bound. Hereafter No. 20 will leave at 11:15 instead of 11:21, and No. 14 will leave at 11:29 instead of 11:15.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Miller and daughter Bena, of Pawpaw are visiting at the home of Mrs. Katherine Miller.

Joe Truttman, who has been spending the holidays with his aunt, Mrs. Ed Fee, in this city, will go to Chicago and from there to Quincy to attend St. Francis college. He is progressing finely with his studies.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gleim of Bradford were here Friday.

PETERS' BOWLERS WON THREE STRAIGHT GAMES

EASILY DEFEATED HEFFLEY'S TEAM IN CITY LEAGUE CONTEST.

POOLE'S TEAM KEEPS THE LEAD

Are Now 97 Pins Ahead of Peters in the Big Race—Six Games Are Scored.

Peters' bowlers walked away from Heffley's team in their contest at the Valle & Tippet alleys last evening, winning each of the three games and taking the contest with a margin of 220 pins. The standing of the league is:

	G	Pins
Poole	12	9100
Peters	12	9003
Heffley	12	8455
Moore	12	8928
Self	12	8581

Last night's scores:

Peters' Team.		
Devine	177	157
Peters	244	140
Leivan	134	169
Rosbrook	122	104
Reilly	187	131

Totals 764 701 752

Grand Total—2217.

Heffley's Team.

Slothower	102	143
Heffley	162	128
Fordham	104	122
Hettler	123	124
Gonnerman	144	152

Totals 635 669 693

Grand Total—1997.

The Self and Moore teams hooked up on the alleys Thursday evening, and after three very close games, Self's team was declared winner by a margin of 12 pins. Score:

Self's Team.		
Self	200	165
Gray	179	154
Gylleck	123	145
Salzman	147	153
Fordham	179	139

Totals 828 756 743

Grand Total—2327.

Moore's Team.

Moore	150	178
Goodman	169	173
Leach	151	140
McClanahan	145	147
Lynds	147	189

Totals 760 791 764

Grand Total—2315.

SPECIAL ELECTION TO BE HELD JAN. 27

JUDGE SCOTT SETS DAY WHEN PETITIONS ARE PRESENTED THIS AFTERNOON

The special election to decide on the establishment of a township park district, petitions for which were circulated this week, will be held Monday, January 27, County Judge Scott setting it for that date this afternoon when the petitions, liberally signed, were presented to him.

Between the present time and the day of the election the Citizens' association will conduct an educational campaign which will fully explain the purposes of the district, and the great good that can be accomplished by its organization, and it is anticipated that the question will carry.

It is announced that there will be but two polling places for this election, one on the north side at Anderson's shop, and the other on the south side at the City Hall.

WARREN FARMERS INSPECT DIXON FARMS

Twenty farmers from the vicinity of Warren visited Dixon yesterday, inspecting dairy farms and looking over the Borden milk factory. The visitors wished to get pointers preparatory to signing contracts with the Oatman Condensing company, which is planning to start a plant at Warren. Prior to leaving the city the Warren gentlemen were entertained for a short time at the Elks club.

TAX RATE MUCH HIGHER IN DIXON

INCREASE MOSTLY DUE TO DECREASED VALUATION AS RETURNED BY ASSESSOR.

LOWER NORTH DIXON SCHOOL RATE

City Rate Remains at the Limit and Town Tax Slightly Higher This Year.

County Clerk W. C. Thompson has completed the compilation of the rate of taxes to be charged in Dixon, and it shows an increased rate in both school districts, the greater increase being on the south side of the river. Much of the increased rate is due, of course, to the decreased valuation as reported by the Dixon assessor and the board of review, and the increase of three cents on the \$100 valuation in the state rate has much to do with the greater figures.

The county rate is one cent higher this year than last, the township rate shows an increase of one mill, while the road and bridge rate is three cents greater. The city tax remains at the limit, \$1.20, as does the library tax, while the general park tax rate is four mills greater. The south side school rate is one cent higher than last year, while a decrease of three cents is shown in the north side rate.

The totals show that tax payers in the south side school district will pay \$4.26.8 on every \$100 of assessed valuation this year as against \$4.18.6 last year, while property owners in the north side school district will be taxed \$4.29.8 as against \$4.25.6 last year. The tax rates for this year and last are:

	1913	1912
State	.38	.35
County	.31	.30
Town	.08.8	.08.7
Road & Bridge	.44	.44
Court House Bond	.06	.06.3
City	1.20	1.20
City Building	.10	.10
Library	.09	.09
General Park	.06	.05.6
S. Side School	1.54	1.53
N. Side School	1.57	1.60
Total S. Side	4.26.8	4.18.6
Total N. Side	4.29.8	4.25.6

LARKINS GETS OFFER TO PLAY IN SOUTH BEND

Charles Larkins of the Dixon Stars has received an offer from Manager Hughes of the South Bend, Ind. team of a position on the fast aggregation which represents that city. The Dixon man, however, has not decided whether he will accept the offer or not.

Geo. Loveland Writes Letter From Jamaica

Kingston, Jamaica.

Evening Telegraph: On leaving home you asked me to send you a Jamaica letter. I've not been here long enough to tell you of the things most interesting. Will therefore send you what might be termed 'Caught by the eye.' Arrived here after delightful five days sail from New York. It was fine for us, yet there was a day when the sea was a little choppy. I noticed the majority of the passengers lost their appetites quite suddenly, and from the actions of many they must have eaten a little more than their systems actually required. We passed Watling's Island (or San Salvador.) But learning that Columbus had preempted it, we did not stop. Had a fine delightful sail, close in, along the eastern shores of Cuba. It was a succession of high hills, with level ground near the coast in sugar and tobacco plantations. Steaming along the shores of Jamaica, mountains rose from two to seven thousand feet and nearing this city, we found it half encircled by them, the ground gradually rising for several miles to the foot hills. This island is 140 miles long, and averages about 25 wide. Its population 850,000 but 3 per cent are white, 17 per cent Jamaicans, and 80 per cent negroes. They have been extremely unfortunate, during the past few years as you know, with hurri-

GALE RAGES ON ATLANTIC COAST

Norfolk and Newport News Isolated by Storm—Ships Sink at Sea.

FEAR FOR THE TORPEDO BOATS

Calls by Wireless to Atlantic Fleet Are Unanswered—Many Men Injured When High Wind Wrecks Three-Story Building.

Washington, Jan. 4.—The south Atlantic coast states are in the grip of a terrific wind and rain storm, which worked havoc with shipping and cut off the cities of Norfolk and Newport News. All land wires leading out of the cities were destroyed. Before the last wire went down a telegraph operator in Newport News remarked that the gale was so terrific that the waters of the James river were surging up into the lower parts of the city with the violence of a small tidal wave.

The navy wireless sent out unanswered calls to the ships of the Atlantic fleet gathering in Hampton roads. Great anxiety was felt for the safety of torpedo boats in the narrow seaway.

Launches and small boats from the warships which attempted landings were swamped. Large quantities of freight on the piers were swept into the sea. The beaches about the Virginia capes were strewn with wrecks of small craft. Revenue cutters patrolling the capes expect to find heavy loss of life.

Report Ships Are Wrecked. Incomplete reports coming in while the storm was at its height were that many small craft had been sunk. The loss of life, if any, was not known.

Fragmentary reports to the telegraph and telephone companies here say the storm, approaching proportions of a cyclone, is general all along the south Atlantic coast, practically paralyzing communication between Richmond and Atlanta.

In this city the gale whipped down signs and trees. Telegraph and telephone wires were demoralized as far south on the coast line as Atlanta.

The old frigate Jamestown, for many years quarantine ship in Hampton roads, was destroyed by fire during the storm.

Several Craft Reported Sunk.

Norfolk, Va., Jan. 4.—A sixty mile gale with heavy rain whipped the Atlantic coast here with terrific violence, breaking down wires and demoralizing shipping. Several small craft are sunk, with loss of life.

Twelve Hurt in Building Crash.

Philadelphia, Jan. 4.—A dozen men were injured here when a high wind wrecked a three-story building in which about fifty men and women were at work. Several of the women employed in the place were reported to have been killed, but all employees later were found.

Continued on page 5

PRINCESS JULIANA

30 FLORIAN, AVE.

EVENING TELEGRAPH

G. F. SAW PRINTING COMPANY,
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One Year \$5.00
By Mail Per Year in Advance. 3 00
Semi-Weekly Telegraph, year. 1 50

OLD PHOTO SHOWS

MANY FAMILIAR FACES

While ransacking in some old belongings recently H. O. Wheeler discovered a picture taken of the Red Men's clam bake which was held on Meyer's Island in 1893. Many familiar faces are shown in the photograph: A. Null, J. Smith, Uriah Stroup, Hillis, Alex. Turner, McDougal, C. H. Keeler, L. Speier, Max Rosenthal, B. Deiter, Al Woodyatt, Tim Chittell, Fred Hanlon, Eli Rosenthal, Ed Winters, Ed Keenan, Dr. Vaughan, Mr. Booth, J. Thomas, L. Rosbrook, H. O. Wheeler, C. Thomas and Charles Zoeller.

WILL TELL ABOUT 13

NEW YEARS RESOLUTIONS

Tomorrow evening at the Presbyterian church Rev. R. M. Crissman will preach on 'A Baker's Dozen New Year's Resolutions.' The sermon will doubtless be of great interest.

BOYS STUDY MODELS

OF FLYING MACHINES

A most interesting meeting of the Boys' club of the Presbyterian church was held at the church last evening, at which time V. B. Schenberg gave an interesting talk on Flying Machines, which he illustrated with a large model of a modern flying machine.

DIXON STARS MEET

TOMORROW AFTERNOON

An important meeting of the Dixon Stars will be held at Eli's tomorrow afternoon.

Mrs. W. C. Dysart and daughter Lella will leave this evening for Los Angeles to spend the remainder of the winter.

FIVE KILLED WHEN
N. W. TRAIN HIT RIGHORRIBLE ACCIDENT AT DENTON
THIS MORNING—TWO
FATALLY HURT.

Denton, Ia., Jan. 4.—Special to Telegraph—Five people were killed and two were fatally injured here this morning when a Northwestern passenger train struck a buggy.

The dead: John Evers and son and John Reimers, wife and infant.

Fatally injured: Minnie Reimers and John Reimers Jr.

FUNERAL AT BUTTE
TOMORROW AFTERNOONREMAINS OF GEORGE WINTER TO
BE LAID TO REST AT HIS
WESTERN HOME.

The funeral of George Winter, who was accidentally killed at Butte, Montana, Thursday, will be held at Butte tomorrow, advices to that effect having been received by the deceased's mother, Mrs. Kate Winter, of this city. Interment will also be at Butte. No further particulars of the young man's death have been received.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

Mary Haxbecker to Barbara Wilthey, wd \$1500, lot 7 and nwh lot 8, blk 24, Franklin Grove.

F J Tilton to F W Brauer, wd \$22,000, sqw sec 4 Palmyra.

F J Tilton to N G Van Sant, wd \$16,000, pt nwq pt seq pt sqw 33, Palmyra.

LOYAL ORDER OF MOOSE

MEETS TOMORROW

The Loyal Order of Moose will hold an important special meeting tomorrow afternoon at their hall at 3 o'clock to make arrangements to attend the funeral of Wm. E. Flanagan, who was a member of the order.

Miss Myrtle Shoemaker of Eldena is spending a few days visiting Pearl Reiser.

WITH GLASS OF WINE
WOMAN IS SHOT DEADEATONVILLE WOMAN LOST LIFE
IN NEW YEAR'S ORGY ON
TUESDAY NIGHT.

With a glass of wine upraised to her lips drinking a toast to the dawning New Year, Elizabeth Margis, 40 years old, was shot through the head with a pistol bullet in a Seatonville saloon at midnight Tuesday night. She fell dead at the feet of her husband and a group of friends with whom she was watching the new year in.

The bullet which killed Mrs. Margis was fired through a plate glass window in the front of the bar room. It is believed it was fired by some revelers who were celebrating the birth of the new year.

Whistles were blowing, bells were ringing and gun shots were rending the stillness of the night when Mrs. Margis, who was standing in the midst of a group gathered in front of the bar in the saloon of Joe Petroski, suddenly reeled backward and fell to the floor, her wine glass clutched in her fingers.

The woman whose life was sacrificed to a New Year's orgy was the wife of a Seatonville miner and the mother of several children.

SECTION MAN WAS

BURIED IN QUICKSAND

Henry Lake, a section laborer 30 years old, was swallowed alive in a bed of quicksand Tuesday evening at Streator. As he was walking along the Santa Fe track a mile and a half north of the city, the earth suddenly opened and he was caught in the landslide. His body has not yet been recovered.

OVER 2,000 TRAINS USE

BRIDGE IN A MONTH

During the year 1912, just closed, an average of 2,200 trains monthly passed over the Northwestern railway bridge at East Clinton. The number passing over the structure daily averaged between 120 and 150 while the largest number in one day was 200.

F. J. Totten of Gap Grove was here Friday.

ROCK FALLS MAN
ATTEMPTED SUICIDECUT THROAT SIX TIMES, BUT
PHYSICIANS SAY HE WILL
RECOVER.

R. Cross of Rock Falls yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock attempted to end his life by cutting his throat in six different places, and nearly succeeded in severing the jugular vein. He had been having domestic trouble and for the past week has lived at the Whitney hotel in Rock Falls, when yesterday he decided to end it all. His wife is in Rock Falls and a morrow wife lives in Amboy, he physician says he will recover.

MRS. ANN E. BAKER
DIED THIS AFTERNOONAGED LADY SUCCEMBED TO IN-
FIRMITIES OF OLD AGE—
FUNERAL MONDAY.

Mrs. Ann E. Baker, widow of the late E. B. Baker, died at her home, 78 Galena avenue, at about 2 o'clock this afternoon, her death being caused by the infirmities of old age. The funeral services will be held at the house Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. E. O. Bradshaw officiating. The obituary will be published later.

KEEP UP GOOD OLD CUSTOM

People of English Village Continue
Ceremonies That Date Back to
the Thirteenth Century.

The annual custom of horn dancing, said to date from the time of the Druids, was observed a few days at Abbots Bromley, Staffordshire. Villagers paraded the parish decked in fantastic robes. Some carried reindeer antlers, one rode a hobby horse, and others played accordions and triangles. The principal residences in the district were visited.

The mayor of the old Yorkshire borough of Richmond presented a bottle of wine to Arthur Edward Sayer of Harley Hill, Scotton, the farmer bringing the first boll of newly threshed wheat into Richmond market recently. The custom, an ancient one, was revived by Mr. William Ness Walker some years ago when he was mayor.

Maintaining a custom dating back to the thirteenth century, the mayor, corporation and town officials of Tiverton went through the formality of proclaiming the people's right to the town leat, a stream of water, last week. The seven miles course of the stream was followed, the procession being headed by a number of men armed with picks, shovels, saws, hammers and crowbars with which to remove any obstruction which might be found in the stream. The bailiff proclaimed the people's right to the leat, and then there was the customary scramble for new peanies and buns.—London Mail.

Metallography.

Metallography, or the study of the biography of structural metals, is the new science now being studied by six eminent scientists from as many different countries, who are devoting their lives to the safeguarding of human life through removing the defects in steel rails, girder beams and all manner of construction. According to H. H. Howe, the American member of the committee, the study has so far advanced that it is now possible to tell by what method every step in the construction of a piece of steel was accomplished. It is done by sawing off a cross section of the rail or girder, polishing the end to a mirror-like brightness, treating it with strong acid and observing the effect through the microscope. Overheating in the furnaces, overcarbonization, too rapid or too slow cooling and other errors in manufacture are easily detected. Mr. Howe says that the method would be successful in the study of a piece of iron cast 2,000 years ago.

Origin of Christmas Tree.

The Christmas tree is supposed to date from long before the Christian era. Instead of from comparatively recent times in Germany, as is commonly thought. It is said that at festivals to celebrate the winter solstice in ancient Egypt a palm tree was used as a symbol of the completion of the year. The palm tree was said to put out a spray a month, and the tree used at such celebrations must have 12 shoots or branches to typify the year that had just come to an end.

Screens for Cyclists.

Nearly all the important accessories of the automobile are adaptable to the bicycle. One of these is the wind-screen, which is affixed to the handlebar. It consists of two pieces capable of being adjusted as required to shut off the wind and dust. Bicyclists in Europe are fast adopting this contrivance, and it is predicted that before long it will be in more or less constant use.—Harper's Weekly.

A. P. Armington and daughter, Miss Clara, went east on the Sterling passenger.



The Patterns
that give Satisfaction
are shown with new
Style suggestions in
The Standard
Fashion
Sheet

For January

"Take One" FREE at our
Pattern Counter.

Begining Friday a. m. Dec. 27 We Will Place Our Entire Stock of Ladies' Silk Dresses

On Sale

Ladies Fancy Messaline Dresses trimmed with lace and velvet ribbon were \$12.50 reduced to \$8.89

Ladies plain colored Messaline Dresses in black, brown and navy blue—trimmed Robespierre collars \$12.50 reduced to \$8.89

Ladies Charmense Dresses, black, tan, blue, beautifully trimmed in white and Primrose satin and fancy buttons \$15.00 reduced to \$11.50

Ladies' Crepe Meteor Silk Dresses in Black, Navy and Copenhagen, have handsome draped skirts and many pretty touches—\$20 reduced to \$15

Ladies' Chiffon Gown made over Persian silk reduced from \$20 to \$10.00

Ladies' Corduroy Dresses in navy blue, tailor made, trimmed with braid and buttons, reduced from \$10.00 to \$7.89 and from \$15 to \$9.98

Do Not Fail To See These Garments

A. L. Geisenheimer

We have just received a late shipment of

Rocking Chairs

of all sizes and kinds, which will be sold very cheap. This consignment was intended for Christmas trade and in order to dispose of them we will close them out at very low prices.

GEO. J. REED

East First Street

Dixon

O. H. MARTIN & CO.

Pre-Inventory Sale of Ladies, Misses and Junior Ready-to-Wear Garments, etc.

In the pre-inventory clearing offerings from our ready-to-wear department are bargains for everyone. Satisfactory selection can be made from lots of modish seasonable garments at **prices that are greatly reduced.**

SUITS Ladies and Misses suits in a variety of styles, all the seasons models in black and colored serges, cheviots and fancy mixtures etc. Good values at \$25.00 and \$27.50. Pre-Inventory Sale Price **\$19.50.**

Nobby Suits in Ladies and Misses sizes—plain tailored and fancy trimmed models. These suits sold regularly at \$19.50 and \$22.50. Pre-Inventory sale price **\$14.95.**

Ladies' and Misses' Coats in black broad cloth, fancy rough weaves and mixtures. Values at \$22.50 and \$25.00 in this lot. Pre-Inventory sale price **\$14.95.**

One lot Ladies and Misses Coats in plain colors, fancy mixtures and rough weaves. Several of the popular "Johnnie" coats in this assortment. Good values at \$15.00 and up. Pre-Inventory sale price **\$11.95.**

One lot Misses and Junior Coats, in plain colors and fancy mixtures. Regular \$12.50 values. Pre-Inventory sale price **\$8.95.**

Misses and Junior Coats, plain colors and rough weaves. Pre-Inventory sale price **\$4.95.**

Why it Pays to do Business with the CITY NATIONAL BANK of DIXON

Your money is safe; every safeguard and protection is furnished. Our friends are always welcome and they will find The City National Bank a handy place to write letters and transact business. Our centrally located offices are always at our customers' disposal.

We want you to feel near enough to the officers so that when you want advice regarding your business or any investment you wish to make, you will feel free to consult with them and know that their advice is freely given, as it always is.

New Years Offers Buy Now

Our line is not the largest but what we have is the best at the least money.

Fountain Pens for the Students.

Fine Box Stationery for the Ladies

Toilet Water's for Ladies and Gentlemen

Manicure Sets, Hand Mirrors in English Ivory
Cigars for Gentlemen, Shaving Stand, Thermos Bottles, Xmas
Postals, and Salse Tags.

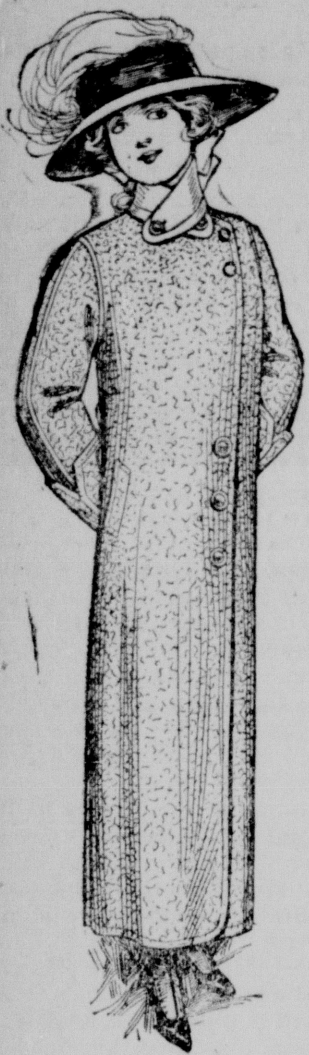
Plenty of presents for you as well as your friends. Your money will go far at the good service drug store.

A. H. TILLSON

115 FIRST ST.

DRUG STORE

DIXON,



PRE-INVENTORY SALE

A Large Quantity of Desirable Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, Gingham, Hosiery and Underwear

are now being laid out at greatly reduced prices to save stock taking

Ladies' Coats, Suits and Dresses

as well as everything in the Garment Department are being cut in prices regardless to value or cost, our stock gives

you the best choice in the city and the most stylish up-to-date goods.

SHOES

for men, women and children at the very lowest prices are now being laid out and will be closed out at reduced prices. We invite your inspection.

EICHLER BROS. BEE HIVE
DIXON ILLINOIS

MASSAGE those
SORE STRAINED MUSCLES
With a
RED-CROSS
KIDNEY PLASTER
Every move you make Massages
the muscles under the PLASTER.

THOMAS SULLIVAN, DRUGGIST
90 GALENA AVE.

GEO. LOVELAND WRITES LETTER FROM JAMAICA

Continued from Page 1

rum, tobacco, sugar, banana and coffee growing, they ship logwood, coconuts, ginger, chocolate Casava starch, and preserved fruits. They pay no tribute to the other country, on the contrary, England must assist them in many ways. Not one in ten are pure white. Negroes mostly predominate. There seems to be no color line drawn. They crowd into a street car regardless of their rags and dirt and sit by the side of a white lady. They are welcomed in the best stores and shown attention. The Jamaicans are generally clean and tidy.

There are no sidewalks here if I except three or four blocks in the center of the city. The residences are mostly one story. They set a few feet above the street. They are inclosed by brick walls with picket fence surrounding. Brick steps lead up from the street. The better homes have large yards and are on a level with the streets, having heavy brick enclosures with iron fences. Nothing open as we have in the states. We walk in the macadam streets or cement gutters, joining the curb. The better class seldom walk, as cab fares are but 6 pence (or 12 cents) to any part of the city. Street cars 'Juppluce' (or 4c). Strolling about the city when not too hot we are reminded of Nassau and then some.

The stores or shops are open from 8 to 4. Their front doors are made of heavy iron rolling shutters, roll down like an office desk, and the racket made at closing time is startling to a stranger. The smaller stores use no windows, simply take down the blinds. English goods are handled almost exclusively. Notice girls on the streets with large glass boxes on their heads, marked American candy, peddlers of home brewed drinks push pagoda shaped carts about with motto 'In God We Trust'. 'The Lord is My Saviour,' etc. If we see a red flag at a shop door we know it's not an auction, but that ice can be bought there. Women run the strong drink places here, as they do in England. There are two kinds of saloons—one is termed a bar, where first class trade only is expected, the other is termed a rum shop open to the most degraded. The bar pays a much higher license and is permitted to remain open Sundays except the morning and evening hour of church service. Their cheapest rum drink is 6c. The rum shop must remain closed all day Sundays, with the same drink of fiery rum at 3c. Every day is market day, yet Saturdays there are the greatest crowds. It is most interesting to watch the native woman coming to town with stuff for sale. This, like all hot and rainy

countries is mostly wooded, quite all the little farms and plantations having been jungles. They do not crowd in wagons, or carriages, but on foot, and barefoot. Most of them wear calico dresses of all the bright colors, some slouch along in ragged raiment that was once white. They hitch their dresses up in a roll below the waist and tie it with a rope, so as not to be fettered in walking. About their heads is bandana handkerchief and a head pad of gay color. They come out of the wooded paths from the narrow winding lanes. They come down the long white stone macadam streets, the sun is fierce, the reflection from the white stone is blinding. They march as straight as soldiers. On each side of the road is a jungle of various flowering vines, —what a medley of bright colors. Flowering trees, trees laden with a bright red fruit (Ackes tree) poison if eaten before the fruit opens on the tree, the Guango tree with its long pods, the many varieties of palms line the way, the well loaded coconut tress looking down on all of them. Here and there is an ants' nest, the size of a tub on the lower limbs of some trees. They march in by hundreds, Indian file, half dozen or a dozen in a bunch. Look at them—this one carries on her head a basket of bread fruit (so heavy I can scarcely lift it from the ground. This fruit is light green, nearly round and of rough skin. Its average size is that of a medium head of cabbage. It is boiled and is very white and fine grain and tastes quite like a potato. The next girl has a light box on her head open at each end. This is piled with sugar cane and when she gets to the market she will cut it up in lengths to sell for 1-2 a penny. The next girl is loaded with sweet and sour fruit. How they crowd by, no loading by the way side. They pass loaded with Avacado Pears, Pa Pas, ChoChos Guavos, mangoes, a load of ginger-bread, cassava, coconuts, all spice, artichokes and many other fruits too numerous to write you. Some have a mixture, job lot with two or three chickens to top off the load. In nearly every basket you will see a black bottle sticking out which means their only load going home will be a bottle of rum. Quite a number of these peddlers are considered well off as they have a little donkey to pull along a great basket which hangs on each side of him from a home made saddle of grass rope. The donkeys are loaded with pumpkins, squash, sweet potatoes, etc.

When arriving in town, the majority go directly to the markets, others squat down at street corners, spread out a coffee sack to pile their stuff on and they are ready for business. The dust soon forms a protection from the flies for the home made cakes and candies. The great market at the foot of Kings street covering more than a block is full of interest. Here one finds a sample of everything produced on the island, and everything is spread out on tables or the floor, where one can inspect them, and to a certain extent classified. Here is a row of women selling wet black sugar from 5 gallon oil cans, rows of basket sellers, and straw hat sellers, the 'Jippi Jappa' brand the most noted. Here is a row of tobacco dealers twisting the natural leaf into ropes, and selling it by the yard. The greatest attraction is the group of women sitting on the floor with their little wares of fruits spread about them, little piles of peanuts from one half a cent to three cents, then a bunch of stuff for soup, for one cent, an onion a turnip, thin slice of squash a sprig of celery and half a dozen more of such delicacies. The jabbering going on is bewildering. Methodist socials are no comparison. One realizes forcibly this is a foreign land, but more forcibly appreciates being able to talk with these people and read their signs. A woman can go to this market with ten cents and carry away ten different things to eat. It must be so, or how could they live, as common workmen get but seven to ten shillings a week, or in our money \$1.75 to \$2.50, not a large sum to clothe and feed a family a week.

We see women on the streets breaking brick for concrete walks. They wear necklaces of silver and two pair of silver bracelets each. After an earthquake a few years since this government started what is termed an insurance fund; by adding to it each year it now amounts to half a million dollars. This money is loaned to the late sufferers, by earthquakes or hurricanes at the rate of 4 per cent. Other loans are made at 6 per cent. Three per cent of this is interest and 3 per cent applies on the principal annually. Our hotel, like quite all of the most desirable, is located several blocks from the business center and on higher ground with a fine view of the mountains. As I write dark clouds are hovering

about them, causing me to think and hope we may get some rain to cool the air. We have the usual broad verandas, with a large two-story, circular pavilion springing from them. Here reclining in hammocks and easy canvas steamer chairs, we pass the hottest portion of the day, with no ambition to move about until after our 4:30 afternoon tea has been sent up, and the sun is getting low, as every day it is 85 to 90 degrees with two exceptions.

Our hotel grounds comprise nearly a block, and with a great variety of flowering vines, shrubs, roses and tropical trees, close to the pavilion of a dense shade are huge oak trees, with a very small leaf and bark as rough as a hickory tree, and near, are bread fruit trees, the leaf resembling our oak, but ten times larger. As I look at the hanging fruit, I am reminded of large Osage oranges, and near, I see the native almond trees, mango trees, the well-loaded bananas crowned by beautiful broad leaves. Then Christmas trees, the scarlet flowers on them resembling geraniums. Here are the poinsettias, the flowers most brilliant, here are clusters of palms, including the queer fish tail variety, cocoa trees, clusters of sugar cane, etc. Bright little chameleons spring from the near by trees to our porch rails, and watch us as we read or write. Little lizards dart about as we walk. They are not as friendly as our Dixon squirrels. Two sides of our bed room which opens from an upper veranda, are enclosed by five high stationary double shutters (or blinds) and one glass window. The slats are fully four inches wide, admitting any air that may be stirring. As I told you the nights are cooler and we find a sheet is not too much as a cover.

Our dining room is a wide open veranda looking directly on all this rich tropical foliage. The view is most effective at our 6:30 dinner. The moon is now lighting it up in a most delightful manner.

Gnats, flies and mosquitoes are not as troublesome as in the wet season. The Hope Gardens are interesting, containing so many tropical plants. Tree ferns, coffee and cocoa trees, clover, maize, allspice, ginger and many others. We notice but very few birds, blackbirds, vultures and humming birds roaming about in the cool of the evening. Yesterday we discovered a place with a sign, 'Country People's Shelter,' being two long one-story sheds. Here the country people may remain, who come to town late in the day with stuff for the next morning's market. Their bill for the night's shelter, including their donkey (if they have one) is one penny, or two cents. This, the manager told us, also included the privilege of a bath, but they never took one. At this low price many sleep out in the Plaza.

Jamaica is as advertised: 'Vegetation runs riot.' To this I will add, sun and heat run riot, at least it is too much for us. We will either go back into the mountains this week or sail for Colon.

There was unusual excitement here last week. Firstly, The Governor general opened congress; a fine appearing man and a 'Progressive.' A very spirited debate was on over the distribution of the insurance fund; and again, one of the wealthy citizens, a native, who made his money selling rum, presented the city with a \$50,000 theatre—a beauty. It required several 'opening nights' to accommodate all of the first nighters.

We met the Guatemalan Consul today; told us he was nearly crushed by falling walls and plaster at the time of the late earthquake, and now at times his scalp becomes irritated and bits of plaster come from it.

Trusting that Santa Claus responded generously to the reasonable requests of the Evening Telegraph force, I am,

Very truly yours,
GEO. C. LOVELAND.

Emphatic Comment.

It was held by the duke of Wellington that the true story of the battle of Waterloo had never been written. A contemporary relates how he once sat in a carriage with the duke and watched him read a ponderous quarto recital of the battle of Waterloo. Against paragraph after paragraph he traced the letters 'L' or 'D. L.' with a great blunt ended pencil. I ventured to ask what these mystic letters meant. The pithy reply was: "Lie" and "Damned lie," to be sure."

Had Kept Her Bargain.

An ingenious trick was recently played on some women of Maukijand, Madras, India. They handed sums of money to a woman who said that she possessed the power of doubling the contents. The victims had their packets returned to them after seven days, when the silver coins they had contained were found to have been changed into copper ones.

COMPTON NEWS ITEMS

Jan. 4—A large crowd enjoyed the skating on the pond in Adrian Grove New Years day.

Chester Carnahan is recovering from a severe cold which kept him in bed for a few days.

Mrs. Levi Beemer is slowly battling her way back to health again. She is able to sit up an hour or two a day now.

David Fairchild of West Brooklyn was here Tuesday.

The Brooklyn lodge No. 282 and the Junita chapter of the O. E. S. installed their newly elected officers at a public installation at the Compton opera house Tuesday night. After the installation ceremonies an excellent program was rendered, when the members and friends of the orders adjourned to the Masonic hall where an elaborate feast was spread. While seated at the tables the year 1912 passed out and the New Year was ushered in.

S. O. Agraves and Ben Holdren were in Dixon Monday.

On Friday night of this week the Sunday school of the M. E. church held a social meeting and installation service at the church. All members of the school, especially the parents were extended a special invitation to be present. The newly elected officers desire the co-operation of the entire community in the work of the Sunday school during the coming years.

Rev. Goebel, former pastor of the German Lutheran church south of town and now a resident of Mendota, was calling on old friends here last Tuesday.

The mercantile establishments of Compton and West Brooklyn have taken a step that should be gratifying to the people of both communities. After January 15th, the Compton Mercantile Co., John F. Archer, F. W. Meyer and M. J. Bieschke will close their places at 8 o'clock on the following nights: Tuesday, Thursday and Friday. They will be open on Monday, Wednesday and Saturday nights. They will greatly appreciate the co-operation of the people of both communities in this matter. Surely this is a move in the right direction. No man should be required to work both day and night as our merchants have had to do.

One of the largest funerals in the history of the town gathered on last Sunday to pay their last tributes of respect and love to the memory of Mrs. Jane Bradshaw, wife of G. W. Bradshaw of this place. Rev. Al. Hetrick of Byron, preached the funeral sermon, Rev. F. A. Graham assisting with the services. The ladies' quartet rendered appropriate music. Interment was made in Malugin's Grove cemetery.

Obituary.

Cornelia J. Burrell was born in Lucern county, Pa., May 12, 1844, and departed this life Friday, Dec. 27, 1912, at her home in Compton, Ill., aged 68 years, 7 months and 15 days.

At the age of four years her parents moved from Pennsylvania to LaMoille, Ill., where they resided for a number of years, afterward moving to Cottage Hill, where she was united in marriage to George W. Bradshaw on May 9, 1864. Soon afterward they moved onto a farm three miles south of Compton, where they resided for a number of years. On May 12, 1874, they moved to Compton, where they have resided up to the present time. To this union were born three children, namely: Louis, Frankie and Charles, Frankie having departed this life Feb. 15, 1870. She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband, George W. Bradshaw; two sons, Louis E. and Charles E.; three grandchildren, Lucile, Max and Rex, all of Compton; also a brother, Albert Burrell, of Dunlap, Kas.; two sisters, Hepsy Abrams of Los Angeles, Cal., and Frances Alvina Stainbrook of Dakin, Neb.

At an early age she united with the Baptist church at Four Mile Grove, LaSalle county, and later took her letter from this church and united with the Presbyterian church at Cottage Hill. She was also a member of the Order of the Eastern Star of this place. She was a woman of large sympathies and practical piety. When sickness or death came into a home she was the first to be there. The needy were gladdened by her presence, for she came not empty handed. Her bosom was a resting place for the bereaved widow and her arms were opened to the orphan.

'Out of the shadow of sadness, Into the sunshine of gladness, Into the light of the best; Out of the land very dreary, Out of the world of the weary, Into the rapture of rest.'

S. L. Shaw of Lee Center was here today.

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN ENDS INDIGESTION

TIME IT! NO SICK SOUR GASSY STOMACH, HEARTBURN, OR DYSPEPSIA, IN FIVE MINUTES

You don't want a slow remedy when your stomach is bad—or an uncertain one—or a harmful one—your stomach is too valuable; you mustn't injure it with drastic drugs.

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in giving relief; its harmlessness; its certain unfailing action in regulating sick, sour, gassy stomachs. It's millions of cures in indigestion, dyspepsia, gastritis and other stomach trouble has made it famous the world over.

Keep this perfect stomach doctor in your home—keep it handy—get a large fifty-cent case from any drug store and then if anyone should eat something which doesn't agree with them; if what they eat lays like lead, ferments and sours and forms gas; causes headache, dizziness and nausea; eructations of acid and undigested food—remember as soon as Pape's Diapepsin comes in contact with the stomach all such distress vanishes. It's promptness, certainty, and ease in overcoming the worst stomach disorders is a revelation to those who try it.

Mrs. Charles Gleim and daughter of Ashton were here yesterday shopping.

Antone Walters will go to Freeport this evening to spend Sunday with his children.

Mrs. S. A. Burchell is on the sick list.

Miss Nettie Clayton has resigned her position with Jacob Wagner of West Second street and will return to Amboy.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King of Lee Center were here Friday.

Harry Horton and John Carlson of Mendota are here today on business.

Mrs. Herman Schick is on the sick list.

Prof. Strong will go to Lee Center this evening to drill his orchestra at that place.

Arthur Gehant of Ashton is here today.

Herbert and Josephine Nichols and Evelyn and Rosalie Gehant motored to Harmon yesterday.

Don't Suffer With Chronic Disease

I Can Cure You

I Will Give My Services Free at The Nachusa House Next Week to Prove it



My new Neuropathic system of treating disease is making the most wonderful cures of chronic rheumatism, uric acid conditions, kidney and bladder disorders, heart disease, valvular trouble, palpitation, shortness of breath, stomach trouble, constipation, blood and nervous diseases, catarrh, deafness, eye troubles, and every chronic disease or weakness.

I will give my services FREE next week to all sufferers, to demonstrate my new treatment, I want to treat 100 people in Dixon this trip.

I will be at the Nachusa House from Sunday Jan. 5th until Saturday night Jan. 11th.

Call at my rooms between 9 and 12, 1 and 5, and 7 to 8.

Dr. Edwin O. Gable

JANUARY 1, 1913 NEW-YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

346 & 348 BROADWAY, NEW YORK

Owned and Controlled by the Holders of Over One Million Policies

Over Sixty-Seven Years Old.

TRANSACTIONS FOR THE YEAR 1912

During the year 1912 the Company has issued over

90,000 POLICIES

for more than

198 MILLION DOLLARS

on which the first premiums have been paid to the Company in cash.

The Company is now composed of the holders of over

1 MILLION POLICIES

protecting the homes and business interests of the world to the extent of about

2 BILLION 170 MILLION DOLLARS

of paid insurance, a gain for the year of about 68 MILLIONS of protection.

During the year 1912 the Company had paid in death-losses on the lives of more than 8,000 policy-holders, over

25 MILLION DOLLARS

During the year the Company has paid to its living policy-holders, in maturing policies and other cash benefits, about

32 Million Dollars

During the year the Company has loaned direct to over 93,000 policy-holders, on the sole security of their policies, about

27 Million Dollars

at 5 per cent. interest, without fee or other charge. During the year the Company has paid to its policy-holders in dividends, over

11 Million Dollars

Insurance in Force, 2 BILLION 170 MILLION DOLLARS

Insuring the holders of over 1,000,000 Policies, who are the Company, who own the Company, and who alone receive the Profits of the Company.

W. W. Gilbert, Gen'l. Agt. Dixon, Ill.

MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER



By **RANDALL PARRISH**
Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.
Illustrations by **V. L. Barnes**

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CHAPTER VII.

Plans for Escape.

Desperate as he certainly felt their situation to be, for a moment or two Hamlin was unable to cast aside the influence of the girl, or concentrate his thoughts on some plan for escape. It may have been the gentle pressure of her hand upon his sleeve, but her voice continued to ring in his ears. He had never been a woman's man, nor was he specially interested in this woman beside him. He had seen her fairly, with his first appreciative glance, when he had climbed into the stage on the preceding day. He had realized there fully the charm of her face, the dark roguish eyes, the clear skin, the wealth of dark hair. Yet all this was impersonal; however pretty she might be, the fact was nothing to him and never could be. Knowing who she was, he comprehended instantly the social gulf stretching unbridged between them. An educated man himself, with family connections he had long ago ceased to discuss, he realized his present position more keenly than he otherwise might. He had enlisted in the army with no misunderstanding as to what a private's uniform meant. He had never heretofore supposed he regretted any loss in this respect, his nature apparently satisfied with the excitement of active frontier service, yet he vaguely knew there had been times when he longed for companionship with women of the class to which he had once belonged. Fortunately his border stations offered little temptation in this respect, and he had grown to believe that he had actually forgotten. That afternoon even—sweetly fair as Miss McDonald undoubtedly appeared—he had looked upon her without the throbs of a pulse, as he might upon a picture. She was not for him even to admire—she was Major McDonald's daughter, whom he had been sent to guard. That was all there.

Yet he knew that somehow it was different now—the personal element had entered unwelcome, into the equation. Sitting there in the dark, Gonzales' body crumpled on the floor at his feet, and Moylan lying stiff and cold along the back seat, with this girl grasping his sleeve in trust, she remained no longer merely the Major's daughter—she had become herself. And she did not seem to care and did not seem to realize that there were barriers of rank, which under other circumstances must so utterly separate them. She liked him, and frankly told him so, not as she would dismiss an inferior with kindness, but as though he was an equal, as though he was a gentleman. Somehow the very tone of her voice, the clinging touch of her hand, sent the blood pumping through his veins. Something besides duty inspired him; he was no longer merely a soldier, but had suddenly become transformed into a man. Years of repression, of iron discipline, were blotted out, and he became even as his birthright made him. "Molly McDonald," "Molly McDonald," he whispered the name unconsciously to himself. Then his eyes caught the distant flicker of Indian fire, and his teeth locked savagely.

There was something else to be besides dream. Because the girl had spoken pleasantly was no reason why he should act the fool. Angry at himself, he gripped his faculties, and faced the situation, aroused, intent. He must save himself—and her! But how? What plan promised any possibility of success? He had their surroundings in a map before his eyes. His training had taught him to note and remember what others would as naturally neglect. He was a soldier of experience, a plainsman by long training, and even in the fierceness of the Indians' attack on the stage his quick glance had completely visualized their surroundings. He had not appreciated this at the time, but now the topography of the immediate region was unrolled before him in detail; yard by yard it reappeared as though photographed. He saw the widely rutted trail, rounding the bluff at the right a hundred yards away, curving sharply down the slope and then disappearing over the low hill to the left, a slight stream trickling along its base. Below, the short buffalo-grass, sunburned and brittle, ran to the sandy edge of the river, which flowed silently in a broad, shallow, yellow flood beneath the star gleam. Under the protection of that bank, but somewhat to the left, where a handful of stunted cottonwood trees had found precarious foothold in the sand, gleamed the solitary Indian fire.

About its embers, no doubt, squatted the chiefs and older warriors, feasting and taking council, while the younger bucks lay, rifles in hand, along the night-enshrouded slope, their cruel, vengeful eyes seeking to distinguish the outlines of the coach against the black curtain of the bluff. This had proven thus far their salvation—that steep uplift of earth against which the stage had crashed

In its mad dash—for its precipitant front had compelled the savages to attack from one direction only, a slight overhang, not unlike a roof, making it impossible even to shoot down from above. But this same sharp incline was not likewise a preventive of escape. Hamlin shook his head as he recalled to mind its steep ascent, without root or shrub to cling to. No, it would never do to attempt that; not with her. Perhaps alone he might scramble up somehow, but with her the feat would be impossible. He dismissed this as hopeless, his memory of their surroundings drifting from point to point aimlessly. He saw the whole barren vista as it last stood revealed under the glow of the sun—the desolate plateau above, stretching away into the dim north, the brown level of the plains, broken only by sharp fissures in the surface, treeless, extending for unnumbered leagues. To east and west the valley, now scarcely more green than those upper plains, bounded by its verdureless bluffs, ran brooklike, following the river course, its only sign of white dominion the rutted trail. Beyond the stream there extended miles of white sandunes, fantastically shaped by the wind, gradually changing into barren plains of alkali. Between crouched the vigilant Indian sentinels, alert and revengeful.

Certain facts were clear—to remain meant death, torture for him if they were taken alive, and worse than death for her. Perspiration burst out upon his face at the thought. No! Great God! not that; he would kill her himself first. Yet this was the truth, the truth to be faced. The nearest available troops were at Dodge, a company of infantry. If they started at once they could never arrive in time to prevent an attack at daybreak. The Indians undoubtedly knew this, realized the utter helplessness of their victims, and were acting accordingly. Otherwise they would never have lighted that fire nor remained on guard. Moreover if the two of them should succeed in stealing forth from the shelter of the coach, should skulk unseen amid the dense blackness of the overhanging bluff, eluding the watchers, what would it profit in the end? Their trail would be clear; with the first gray of dawn those savage trackers would be at work, and they would be trapped in the open, on foot, utterly helpless even to fight.

The man's hands clenched and unclenched about his rifle-barrel in an agony of indecision, his eyes perceiving the silhouette of the girl against the lighter arc of sky. No, not that—not that! They must hide their trail, leave behind no faintest trace of passage for these hounds to follow. Yet how could the miracle be accomplished? Out from the mists of tortured memory came, as a faint hope, a dim recollection of that narrow gully cutting straight down across the trail, over which the runaway had crashed in full gallop. That surely could not be far back, and was of sufficient depth to hide them in the darkness. He was uncertain how far it extended, but at some time it had been a water-course and must have reached the river. And the river would hide their trail! A new hope sprang into his eyes. He felt the sudden straightening up of his body.

"What—what is it?" she questioned, startled. "Do you see anything? Are they coming?"

"No, no," almost impatiently. "It is still as death out there, but I almost believe I have discovered a means of escape. Do you remember a gully we ran over while I was on top of the stage?"

"I am not sure; was it when that awful bolt came?"

"Yes, it flung me to the foot-board just when I had untangled the lines. We could not have traveled a dozen yards farther before we struck this bluff—could we?"

"I hardly think so," yet evidently bewildered by his rapid questioning. "Only I was so confused and frightened I can scarcely remember. Why are you so anxious to know?"

"Because," he returned earnestly, bending toward her, "I believe that gash in the earth is going to get us out of here. Anyhow it is the only chance I can figure. If we can creep through to the river, undiscovered, I'll agree to leave Mister Indian guessing as to where we've gone."

The new note of animation in the man's voice aroused her, but she grasped his arm tighter.

"But—but, oh, can we? Won't they be hiding there too?"

"It's a chance, that's all—but better than waiting here for a certainty. See here, Miss McDonald," and he caught her hand in his own, forgetful of all save his own purpose and the necessity of strengthening her to play out the game, "the trend of that gully is to the west; except up here close to the bluff it runs too far away for a guard line. The Indians will be lying out here on the open prairie; they will



Something Besides Duty Inspired Him; He Was No Longer Merely a Soldier.

creep as close in as they dare under cover of darkness. I'll bet there are twenty red snakes now within a hundred feet of us—oh, don't shiver and lose your nerve! They'll not try to close that gap yet; it's too dangerous with us on guard and only one side of the coach exposed. That fellow was trying us out a while ago, and they've kept quiet ever since I let drive at him. They know the limits of the safety zone, and will keep there until just before daylight. That is when they'll try to creep up upon us. Have you got the time?"

She opened her watch, feeling for the hands with her fingers, wondering vaguely at her own calmness. The cool resourcefulness of Hamlin was like a tonic.

"It—it is a little after one o'clock," she said slowly, "although I am not sure my watch is exactly right."

"Near enough; there are signs of daylight at four—three hours left; that ought to be sufficient, but with no darkness to spare. Will you go with me? Will you do exactly as I say?"

She drew a swift breath, holding her hand to her side.

"Oh, yes," her voice catching, "what—what else can I do? I cannot stay here with those dead men!"

"But I want you to go because—well, because you trust me," he urged, a new trace of tenderness in his lowered voice. "Because you know I would give my life to defend you."

He was not sure, but he thought her face was suddenly uplifted, her eyes seeking to see him in the darkness.

"I do," she answered gravely, "you must believe I do; but I have never been in such peril before, in such a situation of horror, and I am all unnerved. There doesn't seem to be anything left me but—to trust you."

"That is good; all I can ask, I know you are all right; but I want you to keep your nerve. We are going to take a big chance; we've got to do it—a single misstep, a slip of the foot, an incautious breath may cost our lives."

"Are you going to try to get away? To elude the Indians?"

"Yes, and there is but one possibility of success—to creep the length of the gully there, and so reach the river. Here is Gonzales' belt. Don't be afraid of it; it is not dead men who are going to hurt us. Swing the strap over your shoulder this way, and slip the revolver into the holster. That's right; we'll carry as little as we can, and leave our hands free."

He hesitated, staring about in the darkness, swiftly deciding what to take. "Do you happen to know if either of the passengers carried any grub?"

"Grub?"

"Plains' term for food," impatiently. "Rations; something for lunch en route."

"Oh, yes, Mr. Moylan did; said he never took chances on having to go hungry. It was in a flat leather pouch."

"Haversack. I have it. That will be enough to carry, with the canteen. Now there is only one thing more before we leave. We must impress those fellows with the notion that we are wide-awake, and on guard yet. See any movement out there?"

"I—I am not sure," she answered doubtfully. "There is a black smudge beyond that dead pony; lean forward here and you can see what I mean—on the ground. I—I imagined it moved just then." She pointed into the darkness. "It is the merest shadow, but seemed to wiggle along, and then stop; it's still now."

Hamlin focussed his keen eyes on the spot indicated, shading them with one hand.

"Slide back further on the seat," he whispered softly, "and let me in next the window."

There was a moment's silence, the only sound the wind. The girl gripped the back of the seat nervously with both hands, holding her breath; the Sergeant, the outline of his face silhouetted against the sky, stared motionless into the night without. Suddenly, not making a sound, he lifted the rifle to his shoulder.

To Be Continued

For Drunkenness, Opium, Morphine, and Other Drug Using, the Tobacco Habit and Neurasthenia.

Keeley Cure

THE KEELEY INSTITUTE, Dwight, Ill.

NOT IMPOSSIBLE FOR HER

Mrs. Mead Showed Her Husband How Easy It Was to Change Style of His Hat.

With narrowed eyes Mrs. Mead regarded Mr. Mead's soft hat, which he was putting on preparatory to starting for his office. Mr. Mead dreaded that look; he knew what it meant, and he settled his hat anew, firmly, even a trifle defiantly.

"You need a new hat," Mrs. Mead began.

"O, I don't know," Mr. Mead returned, feebly, taking off his hat and caressing it.

"The binding is all shiny."

"Where?"

"In front—on the side—everywhere!"

Mr. Mead passed two fingers rapidly round the binding. "It seems all right to me."

"They always 'seem all right' to you. It's awfully unbecoming. Really, Ernest, I don't see what possessed you to buy that kind of hat."

Mr. Mead stiffened. "I've always worn this kind of hat."

"As if that were a reason! It doesn't suit you at all."

"It may not suit me, but I've always worn this style, and it is absolutely impossible for me to change it now—impossible!"

"What utter nonsense!" Mrs. Mead exclaimed, scornfully, beginning to put on her outside things.

"Going a little way with me?" questioned Mr. Mead, artfully.

"I'm going downtown with you to pick out a hat. I don't know how to spare the time, but you can't go round with that thing on a minute longer. It is positively disreputable."

Although there was no further open resistance from Mr. Mead, he made a mental reservation or two. If he got a hat, which he doubted, it would be a hat that suited him, one exactly like the hat he had on. They proceeded downtown in comparative silence. When the first smart hat shop was reached, Mrs. Mead marched in.

"What are the latest styles in stiff hats?" she demanded of the attentive clerk who flew to do her bidding.

"Edith!" protested Mr. Mead, angrily. "I tell you 'is' is impos—"

"Please," begged Mrs. Mead, "don't make it appear as if you had a brow-beating wife!"

At last, after each stiffer than the last, was placed on Mr. Mead's unresisting head, now by his own hands, now by those of the clerk. Without further remonstrance, he bore it all, turning, twisting and even smiling under his wife's commanding eyes, and bitterly he rebelled—inside.

When he left, his wife's choice was on his head, and his discarded felt was in a compact bundle under her arm.

"Rastus'll like it when he washes windows," Mrs. Mead said.

In the street she added, quietly, "There, Ernest, you see how 'impossible' it is."—Youth's Companion.

Curiosity Without Enthusiasm.

When Frank P. Morse was managing the publicity work for the Women's Titanic memorial last summer he visited New York for the purpose of getting newspaper editors to run editorials praising the undertaking.

Whenever Morse gets on a job of this sort he has a double-barreled fit of illness, the two ailments which try to destroy him being enthusiasm and loquacity. He blew into the office of one editor and shoved out this broadside:

"Now, look here, colonel, this is a great and noble proposition. We want you to run an editorial saying that it should be crowned with success. In brief, the women of this country are asked to contribute half a million dollars to build a great memorial arch to the heroic men who died on the Titanic to save the women and children. They died noble deaths. This is a noble thing. Will you help us?"

The editor, who was rather on in years and fond of smoking cigars, blew out a puff of smoke, looked at Morse in a bored manner, and asked:

"Where did you say these fellows died?"

Whereupon Mr. Morse, talking to himself in a hurried manner and cursing the promptness with which Americans forget heroism and the time to pay money, flung his quivering form into a Pullman car and made his escape from the city.—The Popular Magazine.

Legal Opinion.

"A cat sits on my back fence every night and he yowls and yowls and yowls. Now, I don't want to have any trouble with Neighbor Jones, but this thing has gone far enough, and I want you to tell me what to do."

The young lawyer looked as solemn as an old sick owl and said not a word.

"I have a right to shoot the cat, haven't I?"

"I would hardly say that," replied young Coke Blackstone. "The cat does not belong to you, as I understand it."

"No, but the fence does."

"Then," concluded the light of law, "I think it safe to say you have a perfect right to tear down the fence."

Didn't Sound Right.

"Ma, what does d stand for?"

"Doctor of divinity, my dear. Don't they teach you the common abbreviations in school?"

"Oh, yes; but that don't seem to sound right here."

"Read it out loud, my dear."

My Dear (reading): Witness—"I heard the defendant say, 'I'll make you suffer for this. I'll be doctor of divinity if I don't.'"

DOLL-MAKING AN INDIAN ART

Marvelous Miniatures Are Those Turned Out by Clever Aborigines of Mexico.

It is thought that the tiniest dolls are those made by Mexican Indians. They are barely three-fourths of an inch long in many cases, but are nevertheless perfect in detail.

The method of manufacture is as follows: First there is a diminutive framework of wire. This is then wound with fine silk thread until the proper figure has been secured. The costumes are then cut according to the character of the doll, and fitted to it.

With needles that can scarcely be held in the fingers, needles of which the eyes are almost invisible, various designs are embroidered on the dolls' clothes with the finest of silk threads. So cleverly do the Indians execute these designs that even through a powerful glass the details appear to be perfect, although the work is accomplished without the aid of any enlarging device.

Once properly dressed, the doll is given its hair. Even to the details of braids and ribbons this work is carried out. Then there are formed the eyes, nose, mouth, hands and feet.

In Mexico these dolls are sold for ridiculously small sums. It takes about two hours of painstaking labor to make one of the simplest of the maidens.

Some dolls are provided with tiny baskets of flowers, fancy sombreros, water jars and other paraphernalia. The baskets are made of hair by the Indians of Guanajuato. The bits of pottery are made of clay, in exact imitation of the practical sites. All these accessories are sewed to the dolls.

Miniature roses are embroidered in the costumes of the dancing girls and ornaments are arranged in their hair. Wreaths of flowers are hung about the shoulders and the arms are formed in graceful and life-like attitudes of dancing. The matador is complete in every particular—his costume being gayly decorated in many colors, the hair dressed in true Spanish fashion, including the conventional queue.

CHEESE A VALUABLE DIET

Could With a Large Degree of Satisfaction Be Made to Take the Place of Meat.

In America, unfortunately, cheese seems to be regarded more as a luxury than as a staple article of diet, yet one pound of cheese is equal in food value to two pounds of meat. It is rich in both protein and fat. Considering this, its price is very low, and it ought to do good service in the place of meat. Its food value is fully recognized abroad. In Switzerland and to a great extent in Germany and Italy, cheese is a part of the daily food given to the outdoor laborers in the place of meat. A great advantage in using cheese, and one that should appeal strongly to the overworked housewife, is that it is generally given uncooked. There is some doubt as to the digestibility of cheese. It is claimed by noted German scientists that, when taken in the usual quantity—from one-fourth to one-half pound daily—and by people who lead an active outdoor life, it is about as easily digested as meat. For the average person, who takes but little outdoor exercise, cheese is hard to digest. This is true of most kinds as purchased in our market, but the home-made cottage cheese, often called clabber cheese, is an exception. This dish is easy to prepare and is very economical where there is a home supply of milk. It is a good way to use up the overplus of sour milk on the farm. Cottage cheese makes a nice tea or supper dish, and is so palatable and nutritious.

TIME PROVED THEIR WISDOM

One Case Where Women Voters Have Had a Chance for Good Laugh on the Men.

"Fourteen years ago I lived in Des Moines, and the town started to buy its waterworks from the private corporation that owned them," says a writer in Farm and Fireside. "The proposition involved issuing bonds, so the women got to vote on it. Their ballots and those of the men were put into separate ballot boxes, and consequently could be counted separately."

"The town was to get the waterworks for \$850,000, which was cheap. Well, the women gave a snug majority of their votes for buying, the men gave a slightly larger majority against buying, and the proposition was voted down."

"Now, with the water system badly run down and intrinsically worth very little more than then, the town is trying to figure out a way to scrape up \$2,500,000 to buy those same works! Occasionally it walks around behind the town hall and kicks itself earnestly for a spell, just to remind itself what a fool it was because the men didn't have as much sense as the women when that other vote was taken! Don't tell me the women haven't sense enough to vote. I've seen 'em try it."

Making of a Campaign Banner.

The services of 12 men are required to produce one of the big campaign banners.

Two men prepare the strips on which the lettering is done. Two more look after the lettering of these strips, the painting of the names of clubs or associations ordering the banners, the captions for the portraits and the officers for which the nominees are to contend.

Two men work on the centerpieces, generally consisting of an eagle and shield. One man devotes himself to the special portraits and the others assemble the various parts, sew the strips together and give the finishing touches to the banner.

The "portrait man" seems to do any other work than the main portrait. The rest he calls "filling in." By working on the same faces day after day this artist becomes so skillful and so rapid in execution that he can paint the portrait of a candidate in the dark and paint it as true to life as the standard of the campaign banner industry requires.—Harper's Weekly.

Hotel That Is Unique.

At Miramar, on the island of Mallorca, in the Mediterranean, is a free hotel, where accommodations may be had for three days, upon application to the agents of the Archduke Luis Salvador of Austria. It is a beautiful spot, and the entire neighborhood is full of attractions to the traveler. Attendants in charge look after the welfare of guests, who must, however, provide for their own food. Beds, linen and table appointments they receive gratis, and bread and wine can be obtained very reasonably. It is said that this provision is due to the gratification the Austrian owners felt, years ago, when they first came to live at Miramar. Such peace and such loveliness, they felt, should be shared by all lovers of nature who passed that way.

Latest Idea in Anchors.

An anchor for lifeboats has been invented that is hollow and filled with oil, which will still the waves after it has been thrown on board.

HELPED OUT OF TIGHT PLACE

Woman Worries Now Over Mystery of Taxicab Where Before She Worried About Bill.

"Just as I am beginning to feel that life is unprofitable, dull and stale something happens to reconcile me to existence," said a pretty girl.

"Take the affair of the taxicab; that was about the strangest thing that ever happened to me. I went calling in a taxi. The woman I called on had so much to say and took so much time to say it that the last five minutes of my stay I couldn't listen to a word she said for counting to myself the rate at which that taxicab was eating up money. 'Six dollars and ninety-five cents,' I figured, finally, and bolted desperately. Just as I reached the sidewalk another woman equally desperate shot out of the adjoining apartment house."

"Have you engaged this cab?" she said. "Please let me take it. I am in a great hurry. I cannot wait for another."

"I have had it for an age," I said. "I owe—"

"That's all right," the woman interrupted. "I will pay it."

"A roll of bills in her hand showed that she was financially equal to the demands of a waiting taxicab. The driver nodded acquiescence in the change of passengers, the woman jumped into the cab and away they went. I went back to make inquiries of my friend, but she could tell me nothing on the subject in which I was then vitally interested—the identity of the woman next door. It was a big apartment house through whose doors a hundred women pass each day, and probably we never shall find out who the woman was or why she was in such a desperate hurry."

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STRICT AS TO DIVORCE

NORWEGIAN LAWS PROMISE TO SOLVE A PROBLEM.

Recognize Incompatibility of Temperament, but Are Not in Haste to Act Upon It—Children, and Division of Property.

A Norwegian woman, Fru Ella Anker, a leader of the feminist movement in Norway, announces that the divorce problem is solved in her country. The law is new as yet, having been framed in 1910, but so far it

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

YOU GET WHAT YOU WANT WHEN YOU ASK FOR IT HERE

"Want Ad Rates"

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY ADS FOUND ON PAGE TWO.

25 Words or Less, 3 Times....25c
25 Words or Less, 6 Times....50c
More Than 25 Words, Pro Rate.
25 Words or Less, 26 Times...\$1.50

Ads in this column must positively be paid for IN ADVANCE. Money Orders, Checks or Stamps must be enclosed in order by mail.

A LITTLE "CAMPAIGN" OF WANT ADVERTISING IN THE TELEGRAPH WILL SHORTEN AND CHEAPEN YOUR SEARCH FOR A PURCHASER.

A man who wants to buy a horse, a vehicle or used furniture, make his advertisement like the man who wants to buy a horse—is eager to find the very best possible BARGAIN.

Your ad, if you have something to sell, will find readers awaiting it who want to buy—and who will investigate your offer, if it looks at all feasible.

WANTED

WANTED. A 320 acre farm in S. D. for Dixon property. Wayne W. Smith, 213 S. Crawford. 12*

WANTED. Salesmen to sell lots of western town that will increase in population in next few months; factories now building. Care Dixon Telegraph. 212*

WANTED. Competent girl for general housework. Mrs. R. S. Farrand, 206 Seventh St. 21f

WANTED. A good second hand safe. Inside space must be 13x19 inches. Apply F. C. Sproul, Phone 158. 23*

WANTED: First class shoe repairing. All kinds of foot-easers. Polish for white and black shoes. Shoe strings and insoles. H. Beckingham 108 Hennepin Ave. 80tf

WANTED. Our subscribers to get the habit. Look at the little yellow tag on your paper. If it is not up to date, send the Telegraph a check for the amount due. 51f

WANTED. Rags, iron, copper, brass and rubbers. Will pay 1 cent per pound for rags; 3c for zinc and lead, 10c for copper and brass; 5 to 7c for rubber. Iron, 40c per 100lbs; stove iron 40c or 100; light brass, 5c; newspapers, 30c per 100; books and magazines, 55c per 100lbs. S. Rubenstein, River St. Phone 413. 34tf

WANTED. All kinds of furs, highest market price paid. Phone 221. R. E. Barr. 79tf

WANTED. Table boarders, 309 Peoria Ave. Phone 12425. 612

WANTED. All kinds of repairing; bicycles, guns, phonographs, sewing machines, saws, knives, scissors to sharpen. Have moved across street to Beier Bldg. Charles Winebrenner. 29124

FOR SALE

FOR SALE. Cord wood, W. D. Drew, 90 Peoria Ave. 94tf

FOR SALE. 20 Rhode Island Red. Single Comb roosters. Mrs. Ed. Dowd, Phone 33400. 30612

FOR SALE. A year's subscription to the Telegraph and any magazine you select at club rates. Telephone or call at this office for particulars. B. F. Sklar & P. Co. 1f

FOR SALE. 30,000 old bricks. Dog-wilder & Hausher, 300 E. River St., Dixon, Ill. 30312

FOR SALE. Overland 1911 model touring car, fully equipped with shield, top, gas tank, speedometer, etc. Has been run about 4500 miles by no one but owner and is in fine condition. Any kind of demonstration. Price \$550 to a quick buyer. Want larger car, John L. Wallace, Supt. H. W. Gossard Co. Phone 199. 3076dw

fine improved farm where it costs but 2 cents per pound to make pork. The best alfalfa and grain land in the world. F. A. Wadsworth, Hannab, N. D. 971f

FOR SALE. 40 acres of irrigated land near Brighton, Colo., eighteen miles from Denver. Enquire of Mrs. Lillian Morse, Dixon, Ill.

HIGHER INTEREST RATE can be secured in Seattle on good real estate mortgages than in the east. I have formed connections here where by I am able to obtain mortgages, safe to the investor, at seven percent, payable semi-annually. Properties are appraised by a well known expert who has been in the business for many years, titles are passed upon by a competent attorney, interest collected and forwarded by New York drafts, and all without cost to the investors. Loans are strictly limited to forty per cent of conservative appraisement. If you wish to place your surplus funds securely and at this rate, confer with Dr. C. C. Hunt, 508 Hoge Building, Seattle, Washington. 891dwtf

FOR SALE. Thoroughbred single comb Rhode Island Red cockerels, at reasonable prices. H. J. Hughes, Route 1, Phone L-2. 3076*

FOR SALE. Chester White thoroughbred stock hog, pedigree furnished. H. M. Miller, Franklin Grove, Route 1, Farmers' Phone. 16

FOR SALE—One Penny pays for six glasses of sterile, soft, sparkling, delicious medicinal water, nature's certified ice, melted at home (the only sanitary way). Eminent scientists say is the purest water that can be had. So pure that all pharmacists in Dixon have compounded with it prescriptions that require even redistilled water. So soft that analysis by the Illinois State Water Survey shows 74 times less lime than city water. Users in Dixon recommend it for Stomach and Kidney Trouble, Constipation, Rheumatism and for conserving health. You can see it. Drink it. Get names of Dixon users to ask about it. Scientist pays and full information at Todd's Hat Store, Dixon Pure Ice Co. A majority of Dixon physicians, all our druggists, use Nature's ice. 11f

FOR SALE. A woman's second hand black broadcloth coat, size 40; tight fitting. Comes to bottom of dress. Lined to bottom with heavy black satin. Price \$5. Address B, Care Telegraph. 16

FOR SALE. Family driving horse 8 years old. Enquire Gilbert Glessner, 811 N. Ottawa Ave. Phone 13440. 23*

FOR RENT

FOR RENT

Large, light office rooms, hardwood finish, hardwood floors, running water. Hot water heat in the building. Inquire at the Telegraph office or call Home phone No. 5 or 992

FOR RENT. Fine office rooms over the Telegraph printing office. Are large and roomy and modern in every particular. Enquire at this office. 16

FOR RENT. 6 room modern flat with bath, gas, electric light, heated; in the new Spencer building on First St. Call Lloyd Spencer at Dixon Grocery Co. 30g6*

FOR RENT. Nicely furnished house, equipped with furnace, water and gas. Call at 528 Assembly Place, Dixon. 13

FOR RENT. 2 furnished rooms with heat, light and bath, 2 blocks from utility office. Call at 509 West Third St. 3073*

Closing Out Sale.

I will hold a big sale of stock, machinery, grain, etc., at my place on Feb. 26, 1913. 17 head of horses, 60 head of cattle, herd of swine and many other things will be sold. Pittman & Kelly, Auctioneers. 305tf* M. L. DYSART, Nachusa.

Combination Sale.

At my Feed Barns, Dixon, Ill., on Friday, Jan. 10, commencing at 12.30 p. m. I have already listed one mare 8 years old, weight 1200 lbs.; 1 bay mare 3 years old, wt. 1000 lbs.; 1 bay mare 12 years old, wt. 1000 lbs., broke single and double; 1 bay mare broke to all harness, wt. 1100 lbs.; 1 black gelding coming 2 years old, sound and heavy bone. Bring your horses or anything you wish to dispose of; we can sell it for you. Terms made known on day of sale. J. P. MANGES. D. M. Fahrney, Auct. C. R. Leake, Clerk. 34

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.

TIME TABLE.

Dixon, Illinois.

Correct time of all trains leaving Dixon that carry passengers and freight. Daily except Sunday South Bound.

123 Express 11:15 a. m.
131 Clinton Exp 5:09 p. m.
191 Amboy Frt. 8:50 a. m.

North Bound.

132 Ft. Dodge Exp. 9:50 a. m.
134 Local Mail Daily 5:30 p. m.
192 Freeport Frt. 12:30 p. m.

CHICAGO & NORTHWESTERN RY.

Correct time of all passenger trains leaving Dixon. Daily except where otherwise specified: East Bound to Chicago.

No.	Lv. Dixon	Ar. Chicago
6	3:33 a. m.	6:45 a. m.
24	6:23 a. m.	9:05 a. m.
28	7:22 a. m.	10:15 a. m.
8	8:33 a. m.	11:20 a. m.
14	11:29 a. m.	2:00 p. m.
20	11:15 a. m.	2:50 p. m.
18	4:04 p. m. d'ly ex Sun	7:25 p. m.
10	4:15 p. m. Sun only	7:25 p. m.
12	6:10 p. m.	8:45 p. m.

West Bound.

No.	Lv. Chicago	Ar. Dixon
17	7:00 a. m. ex Sun	10:20 a. m.
99	7:10 a. m. Sun only	10:30 a. m.
13	10:15 a. m.	12:53 p. m.
19	12:15 p. m.	3:34 p. m.
27	4:35 p. m.	7:26 p. m.
11	6:05 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
25	6:10 p. m.	8:57 p. m.
11	8:30 p. m.	10:58 p. m.
7	10:16 p. m.	10:53 a. m.
3	10:45 p. m.	1:57 a. m.
801	Peoria Pas. Lv. Dixon 8:35 a. m.	

Ar. Peoria 11:52 a. m.

*Los Angeles Limited.
**Sleepers only. Stops only for passengers to Des Moines, Ogden, Utah and beyond.

INTER-URBAN

Effective Dec. 26, 1912.

City Cars.

West Bound	East Bound
Read Down	Read Up
10:30:50 Assembly Park	20:50:10
13:33:53 Galena & Fellows	27:47:7
17:37:57 Galena & First	23:43:3
20:40:60 Office	20:40:60
30:50:10 Depots	10:30:50

Figures denote min. past the hour. From 6:20 a. m. until 11 p. m. Sunday, first car at 7 a. m.

West Bound.

Leave Dixon	Arrive Sterling
*6:00 a. m.	6:40 a. m.
7:20 a. m.	7:55 a. m.
8:40 a. m.	9:15 a. m.
10:00 a. m.	10:35 a. m.
11:20 a. m.	11:55 a. m.
12:40 p. m.	1:15 p. m.
2:00 p. m.	2:35 p. m.
3:20 p. m.	3:55 p. m.
4:40 p. m.	5:15 p. m.
6:00 p. m.	6:35 p. m.
7:20 p. m.	7:55 p. m.
8:40 p. m.	9:15 p. m.
10:45 p. m.	11:22 p. m.

*Except Sunday.

East Bound.

Leave Sterling	Arrive Dixon
*6:43 a. m.	7:20 a. m.
8:05 a. m.	8:40 a. m.
9:25 a. m.	10:00 a. m.
10:45 a. m.	11:20 a. m.
12:05 p. m.	12:40 p. m.
1:25 p. m.	2:00 p. m.
2:45 p. m.	3:20 p. m.
4:05 p. m.	4:40 p. m.
5:25 p. m.	6:00 p. m.
6:45 p. m.	7:20 p. m.
8:05 p. m.	8:40 p. m.
9:25 p. m.	10:00 p. m.
11:22 p. m.	12:00 p. m.

*Except Sunday.

HALL'S SAFETY HOIST

\$1.50 to \$4.00

including 75 feet of rope GLESSNER BROS. Eldena, Illinois

FRED FUELLSACK Interior Decorator Paper Hanger House Painter ALL WORK GUARANTEED 627 Broadway. Phone 14304

Women Must Have

help at times, if they would avoid headaches, backaches, lassitude, extreme nervousness. The really superior remedy for them—known the world over and tested through three generations—is

BEECHAM'S PILLS
Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c.

MARKETS

Oats	27	29
Corn	35	39
Butter	32	37
Ducks	11	15
Potatoes	40	60
Chickens	15	18
Turkeys	17	20
Eggs	26	30

BOARD OF TRADE QUOTATIONS FURNISHED BY C. F. HER. RICK—SHAW BLDG. C. D. Anderson, Local Manager Chicago, Jan. 4, 1912.

Wheat	May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/4
89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4	89 1/4
88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4	88 1/4

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4	48 1/4
49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4	49 1/4
50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4	50 1/4

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4	32 1/4
33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4	33 1/4
34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4	34 1/4

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
967	975	967	967	967	967	967	967	967	967
987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
967	975	967	967	967	967	967	967	967	967
987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
967	975	967	967	967	967	967	967	967	967
987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
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987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
967	975	967	967	967	967	967	967	967	967
987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
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987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

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987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

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967	975	967	967	967	967	967	967	967	967
987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

May	July	Sept	Oct	Nov	Dec	Jan	Feb	Mar	Apr
967	975	967	967	967	967	967	967	967	967
987	992	982	982	982	982	982	982	982	982

HARD AND SOFT --COAL--

JOHN W. DUFFY

Phone 42-2 Rings, 13559

609 Third St.

EARLL GROCERY CO.

Specials in Canned Goods

We offer table goods in gallon cans.

Loggie Blue Berries, 50c per gallon.

Pears, 35c per gallon.

Apples, 20 cts per gallon.

Pumpkin, 20cts per gallon.

Gooseberries, 50cts. per gallon.

Peaches, peeled, 40cts per gallon.

Pieplant, 20cts. per gallon.

Black Raspberries, 60 cts per gallon.

Spinach, 40 cts per gallon.

An extra special—Lakeside Canned Peas,—50 cases only, at 11 cts.

A good bargain—3 cans 3-lb., Pears for 25 cts.

Two cans, 3-lb. Table Peaches, for 25 cts.

Four cans, 3-lb. New Hominy, for 25 cts.

10 bars German Family Soap, 15 cts.

7 lbs. fresh Oatmeal, 25 cts.

GEO. J. DOWNING

Two Phones 340

Family Theatre

Thurs., Fri., Sat. and Sun.

**Colton, Darrow
and Company**
in a Comedy Playette

THE WISE GUY

Written By

Geo. M. Cohen

Beth LaMar

SINGING COMEDienne

Latest Motion Pictures

SATURDAY MATINEE AT 3

ADMISSION 10c CHILDREN 5c

TWO SHOWS 7:45 AND 9 P. M.

Princess Theatre

Monday Night

SPECIAL

"The Man

They

Scorned"

in two reels. An amazing Indian and Military drama filled with startling sensations and battle scenes. And

ONE OTHER REEL

OPEN AT 6:30 O'CLOCK

ADMISSION 5 CENTS



And see the following specials. They are worthy of your attention.

Men's corduroy sheep lined coats

.....\$4.75

Men's heavy Arctic overshoes.....95c

Men's felts and Overs, pair.....2.00

Men's sweater coats.....50c

Men's Alaska overshoes.....90c

Women's Alaska overshoes.....75c

Women's storm rubbers.....45c

Silk initial handkerchiefs.....5c

Phoenix mufflers.....25c to 40c

Boys' shoes, 9 to 1-3 1-2.....95c

Boys' shoes, 1 to 2.....1.20

Boys' shoes, 2 1-2 to 5 1-2.....1.40

"Once a customer, always a customer." That's our motto.

PHIL N. MARKS,

The Farmers' and Workingman's

Friend Store.

*Cook the
Home folks*

Native town patriotism
is the mother of home success.

Good things to sell, proper
publicity in this paper and
stick-to-itiveness win buyers in
this vicinity—buyers mean
money, money brings every-
thing to your door. ■ ■ ■

Miss Martha Shilling of Bloomington is visiting her cousin, Mrs. C. P. Reid.

A. W. RUCKER



Congressman A. W. Rucker of Colorado, while in Havana recently, permitted the papers there to exploit him as the next minister to Cuba—but President-elect Wilson has said nothing about it.

GIVES UP ADRIANOPLE?

Reported in Paris That Turk's
Fortress Has Fallen.

Balkan Envoys Ask Representatives of
Powers to Decide Fate of Tur-
key's Stronghold.

Paris, Jan. 4.—A report that the Turkish fortress of Adrianople has fallen into the hands of the besiegers was current on the bourse here.

London, Jan. 4.—Advices received by the Serbian peace delegation indicated that the condition of Adrianople was desperate and that its capitulation was perhaps only a question of hours.

The Balkan plenipotentiaries asked the ambassadors of France, Germany, Russia, Austria and Italy, who are holding sessions in London, at which the Balkan situation is informally discussed, to decide the fate of the fortress of Adrianople. The ambassadors will meet today to consider the request.

The ninth session of the Balkan peace conference at St. James palace was adjourned until today. Adjournment was taken to give the Turkish delegates an opportunity to review fresh instructions from Constantinople. It is understood that unless the Turks make some definite announcement of their intentions regarding Adrianople at today's session the negotiations will be ended.

All the delegates were interested in the news from Serbia that Czar Ferdinand of Bulgaria had openly threatened a resumption of hostilities.

Athens, Jan. 4.—The Turkish garrison of the Island of Chios, numbering 2,000 men of all arms, surrendered unconditionally to the Greek troops.

Smyrna, Asiatic Turkey, Jan. 4.—The Turkish sailing vessel Theodore of 650 tons was blown up by coming in contact with a floating mine at the entrance to Smyrna bay.

Vienna, Austria, Jan. 4.—The grand vizier of Turkey has received letters warning him that certain death will be his fate if he surrenders Adrianople to the Balkan allies, according to a dispatch from Constantinople.

UNEARTH \$37,000 IN GOLD

Workmen, Digging Pipe Line in Okla-
homa, Find Buried Treasure.

Claremore, Okla., Jan. 4.—Great excitement has been caused here by the finding of \$37,000 in gold coin, supposed to have been buried by the Dalton gang of desperadoes. The money was all in \$20 gold pieces. The money was discovered while a gang of workmen were digging a pipe line seven miles southwest of here, at Oglesby. The finder of the money was a workman named Hartsook.

TAFT GIVES UP GOETHALS

Abandons the Panama Nomination
Because of Democratic Opposition.

Washington, Jan. 4.—President Taft definitely told Senator Brandegee of Connecticut, chairman of the inter-oceanic canal committee, that he would not send to the senate the nomination of Col. George W. Goethals as civil engineer of the Panama canal zone, because of the opposition by Democratic senators to his appointment.

ROSWELL MILLER IS DEAD

Chairman of the Board of St. Paul
Road Passes Away Suddenly.

New York, Jan. 4.—Roswell Miller, chairman of the board of directors of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway company, died suddenly here. Mr. Miller was found dead in bed at his home by a servant who tried to wake him. He left his office in apparently good health.

Takes Up Tap Lines.

Washington, Jan. 4.—Beginning January 13 the interstate commerce commission will hold a series of informal conferences in connection with the tap line cases.

The BARGAIN COUNTER

Merchants to Their Patrons

—For dyspepsia try a sack of our whole wheat flour. It will do you good. Dixon Cereal Co.

Patronize Cook's Parcel Delivery. Leave orders at Sterlings' Pharmacy or Dauntler's Cigar store. Residence Phone, 13890. 260ft

\$100 Reward.

For the conviction of the parties who stabbed Willard Jones, on the evening of Dec. 24th. T. J. Leggett. 307 4.

The Evening Telegraph, Orange Judd Farmer and any one of the following six books: Farm Crops, Profitable Poultry, Profitable Stock Raising, Handy Farm Devices, Making Horticulture Pay, The Farmers' Veterinarian. These books are nicely bound in cloth. Our price for a short time will be \$3.40.

BY MAIL.

The Evening Telegraph, Orange Judd Farmer and any one of the following six books: Farm Crops, Profitable Poultry, Profitable Stock Raising, Handy Farm Devices, Making Horticulture Pay, The Farmers' Veterinarian. These books are nicely bound in cloth. Our price for a short time will be \$3.40.

WANTED

To trade a 320 acre farm in South Dakota for Dixon property. Address Wayne W. Smith, 213 S. Crawford Ave. 306 3

Kindling For Sale.

Good dry wood bought at Fletcher's sale, \$2 a load. Jos. Cook, Phone 13890. 13*

Poultry Wanted. E. J. Countryman Co. 13

Almost any out of town relative or friend would appreciate a year's subscription to the Telegraph. It means a letter from home every day and costs less than a cent a day. \$3 a year by mail.

Domestic Vacuum Cleaner

Now is the time of year when most needed.

Ask us to call at your home to demonstrate what it will do.

JOHNE. MOYER

84 Galena Ave.

Photographs Talking Machines Furniture

No. 103

We are now issuing stock in this series. Any amount from 1 share to 100 can be carried. The monthly payments range from

50c to 50 Dollars

Systematic Saving is What Counts

RESOURCES:

Resources, Sept., 1. 1911, \$123,147.13

September 1st, 1912...\$136,261.93

Over 25 Years in Business.

DIXON LOAN AND BUILDING

ASSOCIATION,

J. N. Sterling, Secy.,

Opera Block - - Dixon, Illinois.

WALTER CROMWELL

HOUSE WIRING.....

Electric Repairing

Work Guaranteed

PHONE No. 14598

A FLYER AT

ADVERTISING

IN THIS PAPER IS NOT AN
AEROPLANIC EXPERIMENT

Our rates are right—they let people know your goods and prices are right. Run a series of ads. in this paper. If results show, other conditions being equal, speak to me about a year's contract at a price that plan never lost a merchant one penny

Plenty of Soft Coal & Coke, All Sizes
Roofing Guaranteed for 10 years
See Us For Prices.

VAILE & MCINTYRE

Dixon Opera House

FRIDAY JANUARY 10th

The Season's Absolute Sensation

The Greatest Show of The Century

Direct From Another World Wide Triumph

United Play Company, Inc.

Presents

"The Third Degree"

A Play in 4 Acts By Chas. Klein, Author of "The Music Master" and "The Lion and The Mouse"

ENTIRE NEW YORK PRODUCTION AND EXCELLENT CAST

Sat Sale Now Open at Campbell's

Prices 50c, 75c and \$1.00

OPERA HOUSE

HOLIDAY VAUDEVILLE

THURS., FRI., SAT. and SUN.

TWO
PERFORMANCES **10c** 7:30 P. M.
9:00 P. M.

The Stroud Trio

Society Entertainers in Classy
Songs and Pianologue.

The Walheisers

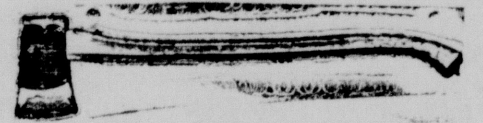
Great Comedy Singing and Talk-
ing Act.

And The Highest Class Motion Pictures



Your Winters Wood

Now is a good time to work on the winter's wood. We have Axes Saws, Wedges and splitting mauls, from the moderate priced kinds up to the highest quality like **KEEN KUTTER**. Also hatchets and Small Axes for breaking coal and splitting kindling.



E. N. HOWELL
Hardware Co.

Start The New Year on a Line of Groceries

that there will be no need of looking for anything better. We recommend

Club House and Telmo Canned Goods, Teas and Coffees and Ceresota Flour.

The flour that has been on continuous sale longer than any other flour offered for sale in Dixon and that still has the largest list of satisfied customers. We know of no better testimony to its merits than this. If you are not acquainted with it, why not try it?

DIXON GROCERY CO.

Furniture

We invite you to call and look over our stock, something suitable for young and old in our immense line of new and up-to-date furniture. Rocking chairs, parlor sets, Morris chairs, children's rockers, doll carts. The finest line of leather upholstered goods in the city. Buffets, dining room tables and chairs. Princess dressers, writing desks, music cabinets. In our Window we display a fine assortment of hand painted pastel and water color pictures, etchings etc. Prices that are right now is the time to select your present and have it set aside for future delivery. Store open every evening from now on until after Xmas at

C. Gonnerman

UNDERTAKING
Licensed Embalmer

211

WAY TO TEACH CHILDREN

American Women Visit Rome to
Learn Montessori Methods of Train-
ing Youngsters.

Rome—Dr. Lillian W. Johnson of Memphis, Tenn., an authority on educational subjects, is in Rome with Miss Foa of Chattanooga, having come to study the system of training young children introduced by Dr. Maria Montessori, whose institute at the Porte San Pancrazio has a European reputation. The fundamental idea is to let each child develop without restraint according to its special aptitude and to make the acquirement of knowledge a pleasure instead of a pain. Clever children advance with greater rapidity and backward ones show unexpected powers of development in branches of self-chosen study, it is said.

Alarmed by a "Bear."

New York—A black chow dog that looks like a bear cub caused excitement among the passengers on the Kaiser Wilhelm II. Mrs. Ralph Hill Thomas owns Tau, as she calls the chow. When she heard passengers screaming that a bear was loose on board she guessed her pet was the cause. Tau broke from his cage soon after the liner left quarantine and began to run around the smokestacks. The passengers who saw him believed a wild animal was aboard and they were chagrined when Mr. Thomas called "Tau" and the chow ran to her.

OTTO WITZLEB PLUMBING & HEATING Under Princess Theatre

Groceries

HOON & HALL GROCERS,
112 North Galena Ave.

APPLES

Hand Picked York State Baldwin Apples for sale. Keeping qualities the best. Call and see our stock and get prices

Tetrick's Grocery

Phone 09

ROWN & TETRICK

**This is a Good
Time to Start a
Savings Account.**

The pennies, nickles and dimes saved by the young persons are like croppings of gold in the rock.

This bank will pay 3 per cent interest on savings accounts, compounded in January and July of each year.

DIXON NATIONAL BANK
DIXON, ILLINOIS

Three per cent interest paid.
Compounded twice a year.

Capital - - - \$100,000
Surplus - - - \$100,000
Resources over One Million Dollars.

Deputy Sheriff R. R. Phillips was in the east end of the county today on business.